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PRAYERS,

PSALMS and HYMNS,

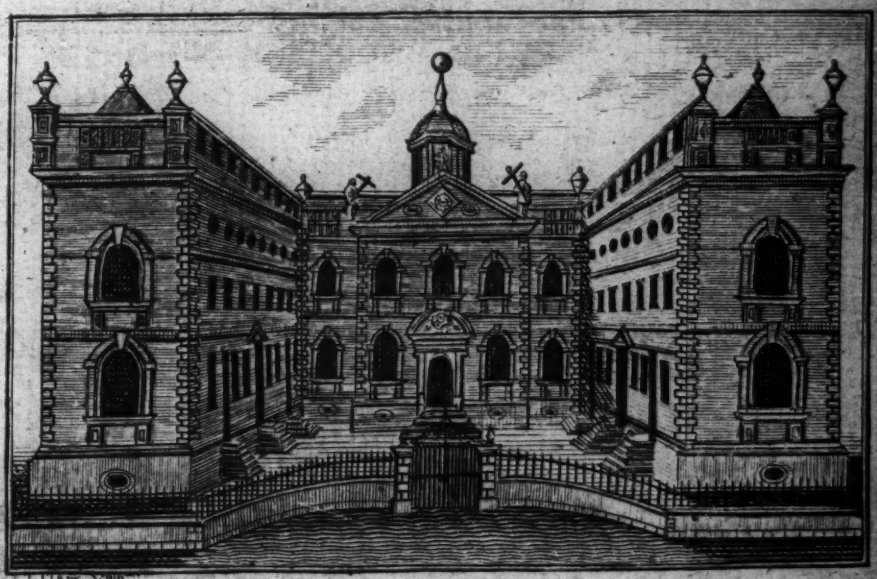
USED BY THE

CHILDREN

AT THE

BLUE COAT HOSPITAL.

The Service begins every Sunday Evening immediately after Divine Service at St. PETER's Church.



LIVERPOOL:
Printed for the Benefit fo the Blue Coat Hoſpital, and Sold at the School by the Maſter.

BRITISH MUSEUM
15
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APR

A LIST of the TRUSTEES

Belonging to the CHARITY, Twelve of whom make a Board for doing the Buſineſs of the Hoſpital, and meet every Quarter, viz. on the firſt MONDAY after *Lady Day*, *Midſummer Day*, *Michaelmas Day*, and *Chriſtmas Day*.

When choſen.

The Worſhipful the Mayor } For the
Rev. S. Renſhaw, Rector } Time
Rev. R. H. Roughſedge, Rector } being.

1776. The Right Hon. the Earl of Derby.
1795. The Right Hon. the Earl of Sefton.
1751. Jonathan Blundell, Eſq.
1763. Nicholas Aſhton, Eſq.
1764. William Gregſon, Eſq.
1764. Thomas Wycliffe, Gent.
1765. William Croſbie, Jun. Eſq.
1768. Ralph Peters, Eſq.
1770. Thomas Smyth, Eſq.
1772. Patrick Black, Eſq.
1772. John Sparling, Eſq.
1773. John Renſhaw, Gent.
1774. William Pole, Eſq.
1774. James Okill, Gent.
1775. John Greenwood, Merchant,
1776. Thomas Tarleton, Eſq.
1776. Henry Blundell, Eſq.
1779. John Roſcoe, Gent.
1779. John Shaw, Eſq. Everton.

1779. Sir Foſter Cunliffe, Bart.
1779. John Houghton, Eſq.
1780. Robert Richmond, Eſq.
1781. John Colquitt, Eſq.
1781. Jonas Bold, Eſq.
1781. Stephen Waterworth, Merchant,
1781. Chriſtopher Shaw, Gent.
1783. Thomas Staniforth, Eſq.
1787. John Blackburne, Eſq.
1788. Joſeph Brooks, Eſq.
1788. Thomas Earle, Eſq.
1788. Richard Statham, Eſq.
1788. Thomas Parke, Eſq.
1788. Rev. Thomas Blundell,
1789. Edgar Corrie, Eſq.
1789. William Atkinſon, Gent.
1789. Rev. Richard Formby,
1790. Samuel Riley, Eſq.
1791. Moſes Benſon, Eſq.
1792. John Brown, Eſq.
1792. John Bolton, Eſq.
1794. Thomas Naylor, Eſq.
1794. James Gerard, M. D.
1795. John Backhouſe, Eſq.
1796. Edward Houghton, Eſq.
1797. George Caſe, Eſq.
1798. Thomas Leyland, Eſq.
1798. William Dickſon, Eſq.

PRAYERS,

PRAYERS, &c.

Every SUNDAY EVENING, immediately after Divine Service, the Children aſſemble in the Chapel-room within the Hoſpital, where, before they are catechiſed, one of the boys reads the following prayers.

For God's direction and ſucceſs in all our undertakings.

PREVENT us, O Lord, in all our doings with thy moſt gracious favour, and further us with thy continual help; that in all our works begun, continued, and ended in thee, we may glorify thy holy name, and finally by thy mercy obtain everlaſting life, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

For Fruitfulneſs in good Works.

ALMIGHTY and moſt merciful Father, of whoſe only gift it cometh, that thy faithful people do unto thee true and laudable Service; Grant, we beſeech thee, that we may ſo faithfully ſerve thee in this life, that we fail not finally to attain thy heavenly Promiſes, through the merits of Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

For true Religion.

LORD of all power and might, who art the Author and Giver of all good gifts; Graft in our hearts the love of thy Name, increaſe in us true Religion,

ligion, nouriſh us with all goodneſs, and, of thy great Mercy, keep us in the ſame, through Jeſus Chriſt, our Lord. *Amen.*

For preſervation in Body and Soul.

O ALMIGHTY Lord, and everlaſting God, vouchſafe, we beſeech thee, to direct, ſanctify, and govern both our hearts and bodies in the ways of thy Laws, and in the works of thy Commandments; that through thy moſt mighty Protection, both here and ever, we may be preſerved in Body and Soul, through our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

[*The Collect for the Day.*]

OUR Father, which art in Heaven, hallowed be thy Name; Thy Kingdom come; Thy Will be done in Earth, as it is in Heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our Treſpaſſes, as we forgive them that treſpaſs againſt us; and lead us not into Temptation, but deliver us from Evil; for thine is the Kingdom, and the Power, and the Glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

After which is read the ſecond Leſſon appointed for the Evening.

Then the Children ſing a Pſalm or Hymn: after which they repeat the Church Catechiſm. Then they are examined in the Grounds and Principles of the Chriſtian Religion. One Exerciſe whereof is here ſubjoined.

QUES.

QUES. What is the Subject of your preſent Examination?

Anſwer. 'Tis of the Holy Scripture, its Truth, Divine Authority, and Uſe.

Q. Where are the things contained which Religion teaches us?

Anſwer. In the Holy Scripture, which we otherwiſe call the Bible, or the word of God.

Queſ. How is the Scripture generally divided?

Anſ. Into two parts, the Old Teſtament, which was written before the coming of Jeſus Chriſt; and the New, which was written ſince his coming.

Queſ. In which part is the Chriſtian Religion moſt clearly taught?

Anſwer. In the New; which comprehends the Goſpel, or the Hiſtory of the Life of Jeſus Chriſt; and the Epiſtles, which are the Letters which the Apoſtles wrote to divers Churches, or to particular Perſons.

Queſ. What do you belive of the holy Scripture?

Anſwer. That it is true, and that God is the Auther of it.

Q. How do you prove, that the Scripture is true?

Anſ. By the Perſons that wrote it, and by the Things that it contains.

Queſ. Who are thoſe that wrote it?

Anſ. Moſes and the Prophets wrote the Old Teſtament, and the Apoſtles and Diſciples of Jeſus Chriſt wrote the New.

Queſ. Are theſe Men the Authors of the ſacred Books?

Anſ. Without doubt; becauſe ever ſince they were written, they have been quoted and acknowledged as

theirs,

theirs, whoſe name they bear, not only by Chriſtian Authors, but alſo by the Jews and Pagans.

Queſ. Ought we to believe what the Prophets and Apoſtles have written?

Anſ. Yes; for they were good Men and worthy of credit; we cannot impute any Crime to them; there is nothing in their Books that may give occaſion for any ſuſpicion of falſehood; and we ſee Integrity and Piety plainly throughout the whole.

Q. How may we be further aſſured that they have ſaid the truth?

Anſ. Becauſe they reported the things that fell out in their own time, and which they knew to be true.

Queſ. But perhaps they had a mind to impoſe upon the world in writing falſities?

Anſ. They cannot juſtly be accuſed of that; for they had no reaſon to impoſe upon the world; ſo far from it, that if they had any regard to their own Intereſt and Quiet, they would not have publiſhed what they wrote.

Q. If the Apoſtles and Prophets had deſigned to have deceived the World, were they able to have done it?

Anſ. No; becauſe there was an infinite Number of Perſons, who knew whether what they wrote was true; ſo that if they had written Falſities, they would have been rejected and confounded, and their Writings would not have been received as Divine.

Queſ. May not the Truth of the Scriptures be alſo proved by the Things which it contains?

Anſ. It proves itſelf by the Hiſtories which it relates, by the Doctrine which it teaches, and by the Commandments which it preſcribes.

Queſ.

Queſ. What ſay you of the Hiſtories of the holy Scripture?

Anſ. They are moſt true and moſt certain. There is not any ancient Hiſtory which has ſo many Proofs of its truth, as the ſacred Hiſtory; ſo that if one doubts of the Things which the Scripture relates, there is no longer any certainty in the world of things paſt, nor can we give credit to any hiſtory.

Queſ. What other Proof is there of the Truth of the ſacred Hiſtory?

Anſ. This; that it agrees, as to Times, Events, Perſons, and other principal Circumſtances, with all other Hiſtories that are looked upon as moſt faithful; as alſo with thoſe of the Pagans, who wrote before and after the Coming of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt.

Queſ. Can you give any Example of this?

Anſ. The Hiſtory of the Flood, that of the Deſtruction of Sodom and Gomorrah, that of the Jewiſh Nation, and of the Kings mentioned in the holy Scripture, and many others, which are confirmed by the Teſtimony of heathen Authors.

Queſ. What ſay you concerning the Doctrines, which the holy Scripture teaches?

Anſ. They agree with the Light of Reaſon, and with the natural Opinions of all men. Such are theſe Doctrines; That there is a God, and that there are Puniſhments for the wicked, and Rewards for the Good.

Queſ. What ſay you of the Commandments, which the holy Scripture contains?

Anſ. I ſay the ſame as I ſaid of its Doctrines; they are agreeable to that which Nature, Reaſon,

and Conſcience dictate to all men. It is alſo what has been believed by all Mankind in all ages, and always will be believed; that we muſt fear the Deity, be juſt and temperate, and not do to others what we would not have them do to us.

Queſ. Is it ſufficient to believe that the holy Scripture is true?

Anſ. We muſt, beſides that, acknowledge that it is Divine, and that God is the Author of it.

Queſ. Were they not Men who wrote it?

Anſ. Yes: But they did it at the Commandment of God, and by the Inſpiration of his Spirit. All Scripture is given by Inſpiration of God. 2. Timothy iii. 19.

Queſ. How do you prove that this Book came from God, and not from men?

Anſ. Becauſe we find ſeveral things therein which could not come from Men, and which could come from none but God.

Queſ. What things are theſe?

Anſ. They are chiefly four. The firſt is, that we find in the Scripture a Doctrine ſo holy, ſo ſublime, and ſo perfect, that none but God could be the Author of it.

Queſ. What is there particular and divine in the holy Scriptures beſides this?

Anſ. It is accompanied with an admirable Efficacy, and with the Power of the Spirit of God, which ſanctifies the Heart, and filleth it with unſpeakable Conſolation and Joy.

Queſ. Which is the third Thing, by which we may know the Scriptures to be divine?

Anſ.

Anſ. It is the Miracles which the Prophets and Apoſtles have wrought, and which do prove that God ſent them, and ſpake by them.

Queſ. Which is the fourth Proof of this Truth?

Anſ. It is taken from the Prophecies or Predictions of things to come.

Queſ. How do the Prophecies prove the Scripture to be divine?

Anſ. Becauſe it is impoſſible, that any man ſhould know and foretel things to come, a long time before they come to paſs. Since then Prophecies cannot proceed from Men, we muſt of neceſſity own they proceed from God.

Queſ. Do not Prophecies prove clearly that there is a God?

Anſ. They prove it with the greateſt Evidence, and in an invincible Manner: For if there was not an infinite Spirit, which knew what was to come, it would be impoſſible that there ſhould ever have been anyProphecies. Since then there are Prophecies, ſince we ſee them, and read them in the holy Scriptures, it neceſſarily follows, that there is a God.

Queſ. Might it not be ſaid, that theſe Prophecies were not made before the Things foretold by them had happened, but that they were written afterwards, and therefore, that they are not true Prophecies?

Anſ. This cannot be maintained at all; for it is manifeſt and inconteſtable, that many Ages before Jeſus Chriſt came into the World, the Jews had the Old Teſtament, and the Predictions of the Prophets juſt as we have them now. It is alſo certain, that the

three

three firſt Goſpels were publiſhed a long time before the Deſtruction of Jeruſalem happened, and before the other Events, which are therein foretold, came to paſs.

Queſ. After having ſhewn that the holy Scripture is true and divine, tell me why it was given to us?

Anſ. God gave it us to inſtruct us in his Will, and to teach us what is neceſſary for us to know and to do, in order to be ſaved.

Queſ. How ought we then to look upon the holy Scripture?

Anſ. As the only Rule of our Faith, and the only Foundation of Religion.

Queſ. What uſe ought we to make of the Word of God?

Anſ. We ought carefully to read it, and to meditate upon it.

Queſ. Can we not be ſufficiently inſtructed by Men, without making it neceſſary to read the holy Scripture?

Anſ. No: for Men may deceive us, and we cannot know whether they tell us the Truth, but by the Scripture.

Queſ. Have all Chriſtians a Right to read it?

Anſ. Yes; God commands them to do ſo, and it is for the People that it was given.

Queſ. But can the common People underſtand it, when they read it?

Anſ. There are ſome difficult and obſcure Places in the Scripture, which every body cannot underſtand; but the Things, neceſſary for Salvation, are there

there expreſſed in ſo plain and clear a manner, that there is no body but may eaſily underſtand them.

Queſ. What do we learn in reading this Divine Book?

Anſ. We learn therein to know God, and to ſerve him: It is by ſearching the Scriptures, and examining them, that we hope to obtain Life Eternal. John v. 39. They make us wiſe unto Salvation, through faith which is in Chriſt Jeſus. And the holy Scripture is profitable for Doctrine, for Reproof, for Correction, for Inſtruction in Righteouſneſs, that the Man of God may be perfect, throughly furniſhed unto all good Works. 2. Timothy iii. 15, 16, 17.

Queſ. How then muſt we read the Word of God, in order to reap this fruit from it?

Anſ. With good Diſpoſitions.

Queſ. What are theſe good Diſpoſitions?

Anſ. We muſt have an attentive and teachable Mind, and humble Heart; and above all, a ſincere Intention to do the Will of God.

After the Examination is ended, one of the Boys repeats a Chapter by Heart, out of the Book of Proverbs.

Then are read the following Prayers.

ACCEPT, we beſeech thee, O Lord, our evening-Sacrifice of Praiſe and Thankſgiving for all thy Goodneſs and Loving-kindneſs to us; particularly for the Bleſſings of this Day, for thy gracious Protection and Preſervation, for the Opportunities

we

we have enjoyed for the Inſtruction and Improvement of our Minds, for all the Comforts of this Life, and the Hope of Life everlaſting, through Jeſus Chriſt our Redeemer. *Amen.*

WE humbly acknowledge, O Lord, that we are altogether unworthy of the leaſt of all thy Favours; that we continually fall ſhort of our Duty, and have too often tranſgreſſed thy holy Laws. Forgive, moſt merciful Father, we humbly pray thee, all the Errors and Tranſgreſſions, which thou haſt beheld in us the Day paſt, and help us to expreſs our unfeigned Sorrow for what has been amiſs, by our care to amend it. What we know not, do thou teach us; inſtruct us in all the particulars of our Duty, both towards thee, and towards men, and give us Grace always to do thoſe things which are good and well-pleaſing in thy Sight, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

WHatſoever good Inſtructions have been here given this Day, grant that they may be carefully remembered, and duly followed; and whatſoever good Deſires thou haſt put into any of our hearts, grant, that by the Aſſiſtance of thy Grace they may be brought to good Effect, that thy Name may have the Honour, and we, with thoſe who are aſſiſtant to us in this Work of our Inſtruction, may have comfort at the Day of Account, through our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

LIGHTEN

LIGHTEN our Darkneſs, we beſeech thee, O Lord, and by thy great Mercy defend us from all Perils and Dangers of this Night; continue to us the Bleſſings which we enjoy, and help us to teſtify our Thankfulneſs for them, by a due Uſe and Improvement of them. Bleſs and defend, we beſeech thee, from all their Enemies our moſt gracious Sovereign Lord King George, our gracious Queen Charlotte, his Royal Highneſs George Prince of Wales, and all the Royal Family; Bleſs alſo all thoſe in Authority in Church and State, together with all our Friends and Benefactors, particularly thoſe who are concerned in the care of this School, for whom we are bound in eſpecial manner to pray. Bleſs this and all other Schools for religious and truly chriſtian Education. And direct and proſper all pious Endeavours for the Propagation of thy Goſpel in the World. Theſe Praiſes and Prayers we humbly offer up to thy Divine Majeſty, thro' the Mediation of thy Son Jeſus Chriſt our Lord; in whoſe holy Name aud Words we ſum up all our Deſires,

OUR Father, which art in Heaven, hallowed be thy Name; thy Kingdom come; thy Will be done in earth, as it is in Heaven. Give us this Day our daily Bread; and forgive us our Treſpaſſes, as we forgive them that treſpaſs againſt us; And lead us not into Temptation; But deliver us from Evil; for thine is the Kingdom, and the Power, and the Glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

The Children then ſing a Pſalm or Hymn, and the Service concludes with

This Benedictory Prayer.

May the Grace of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, and the Love of God, and the Fellowſhip of the Holy Ghoſt, be with us, and the whole Church of Jeſus Chriſt, this Night, and for evermore. *Amen.*

PSALMS.

Heads of EXAMINATION.

Concerning RELIGION in General.

I. OF the Neceſſity of Religion, and its Fundamentals;

II. Of the Truth of the Chriſtian Religion;

III. Of the Holy Scripture; Of its Truth, Divine Authority, and Uſe.

Concerning Faith, and the Truths of the Christian Religion.

Concerning Faith, and the Apoſtles Creed.

I. Of Faith.

II. Of the Apoſtles Creed.

Of the firſt Part of the Creed.

I. Of Faith in God;

II. Of the Creation of the World, and of Providence;

III. Of the Sin of Adam, and of its Conſequences.

Of the Second Part of the Creed.

I. Of Faith in Jeſus Chriſt: Of his Titles, Commiſſion, and of his Perſon;

II. Of the Birth and Life of Jeſus Chriſt;

III. Of the ſufferings and Death of Jeſus Chriſt;

IV. Of the Reſurrection of Jeſus Chriſt, and of his Aſcenſion into Heaven;

V. Of the laſt Judgment.

Of the Third Part of the CREED.

I. Of the Holy Ghoſt;

II. Of the Church, and of the Communion of Saints;

III. Of the Forgiveneſs of Sins, the Reſurrection of the Body, and Life everlaſting.

Of the Uſe of the CREED, and of JUSTIFICATION.

Of the DUTIES of RELIGION.

Of RELIGIOUS DUTIES, conſidered in general.

I. Of Repentance;

II. Of the Neceſſity of Good Works;

III. Of the Nature of Good Works;

IV. Of the Law of God in general, and of its Uſe.

Of the Duties of RELIGION particularly.

Of DUTIES towards GOD.

I. Of the two firſt Commandments of the Law;

II. Of the Love of God in general;

III. Of the Honour that is due to God; Of Fear, Truſt, Zeal, Confeſſion of his Name, and Submiſſion to his Will;

IV. Of Oaths;

V. Of Divine Worſhip;

I. Of the Parts of Divine Worſhip;

II. Of the Diſpoſitions wherewith we ought to ſerve God;

III. Of the different ways of ſerving God; Of internal and external Worſhip; private and public;

IV. Of the Lord's Prayer.

Of

Of DUTIES towards MEN.

I. Of Juſtice,

II. Of Charity,

III. Of particular Duties towards Men.

Of DUTIES towards OURSELVES.

Of SELF DENIAL

I. Of Temperance.

Of the firſt Part of TEMPERANCE, which is TEMPERANCE in regard to PLEASURE;

I. Of Sobriety;

II. Of Purity and Chaſtity;

III. Of Moderation in all things which are agreeable to the Fleſh.

Of the Second Part of TEMPERANCE, that is, TEMPERANCE as to RICHES.

Of the Third Part of TEMPERANCE, that is TEMPERANCE as to GLORY and HONOUR.

II. Of Patience and the Uſe of Afflictions.

Of the SACRAMENTS.

I. Of Sacraments in general;

II. Of Baptiſm;

III. Of the Lord's Supper;

IV. Of the Uſe of the Holy Supper.

Of the Duty of CATECHUMENS.

I. Of the Baptiſmal Vow;

II. Of the Motives to Piety;

III. Of the Obſtacles which hinder Piety;

IV. Of the Means of advancing in Piety.

PSALMS.

PSALM 1. VER. 1, 2, 3, 6.

HOW bleſt is he, who ne'er conſents
By ill advice to walk;
Nor ſtands in ſinners ways, nor ſits
Where men profanely talk:
But makes the perfect Law of God
His buſ'neſs and delight;
Devoutly reads therein by day,
And meditates by night.

Like ſome fair tree, which, fed by ſtreams,
With timely fruit does bend,
He ſtill ſhall flouriſh, and ſucceſs
All his deſigns attend.
For God approves the juſt man's ways;
To happineſs they tend;
But ſinners, and the paths they tread,
Shall both in ruin end.

PSALM 8. VER. 1, 2, 3, 4.

OTHOU, to whom all creatures bow
Within this earthly frame;
Thro' all the world how great art thou!
How glorious is thy name!
In Heav'n thy wondrous Acts are ſung,
Nor fully reckon'd there:
And yet thou mak'ſt the infant tongue
Thy boundleſs praiſe declare;

Thro'

Thro' thee the weak confound the ſtrong,
And cruſh their haughty foes;
And ſo thou quell'ſt the wicked throng,
That thee and thine oppoſe.

When Heav'n, thy beauteous Work on high,
Employs my wond'ring ſight;
The Moon, that nightly rules the ſky,
With Stars of feebler light;

What's man, ſay I, that, Lord, thou lov'ſt
To keep him in thy mind!
Or what his offspring, that thou prov'ſt
To them ſo wondrous kind!

PSALM 18. VER. 16, 17, 18, 19.

THE Lord did on my ſide engage,
From Heav'n, his Throne, my cauſe upheld;
And ſnatch'd me from the furious rage
Of threat'ning waves, which proudly ſwell'd.

God his reſiſtleſs Pow'r employ'd
My ſtrongeſt foes attempts to break;
Who elſe with eaſe had ſoon deſtroy'd
The weak defence that I could make.

Their ſubtile rage had ſoon prevail'd,
When I diſtreſs'd and friendleſs lay;
But when all other ſuccours fail'd,
God was my firm ſupport and ſtay.

From dangers, that enclos'd me round,
He brought me forth and ſet me free;
For ſome juſt cauſe his Goodneſs found,
That mov'd him to delight in me.

PSALM 19. By Mr. ADDISON,

THE ſpacious Firmament on high,
And all the blue ethereal Sky,
And ſpangl'd Heav'ns, a ſhining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.
Th' unweari'd Sun, from day to day,
Does his Creator's pow'r diſplay,
And publiſhes to every land,
The work of an Almighty Hand.
Soon as the ev'ning ſhades prevail,
The Moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the liſt'ning Earth,
Repeats the ſtory of her birth;
Whilſt all the Stars, that round her burn,
And all the Planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings, as they roll,
And ſpread the truth from pole to pole.
What, tho' in ſolemn ſilence all
Move round the dark terreſtrial Ball,
What, tho' no real voice or ſound
Amid their radiant orbs be found:
In reaſon's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice;
For ever ſinging, as they ſhine,
The Hand, that made us, is divine.

PSALM 22 VER. 23, 24, 29.

YE worſhippers of Jacob's God,
All ye of Iſr'el's line;
O praiſe the Lord, and to your praiſe
Sincere obedience join.

He

He ne'er diſdain'd on low diſtreſs
To caſt a gracious Eye;
Nor turn'd from poverty his face,
But heard its humble cry.

The rich, who are with plenty fed,
His Bounty muſt confeſs;
The ſons of want, by him reliev'd,
Their gen'rous patron bleſs.

With humble worſhip to his throne
They all for aid reſort;
That Pow'r, which firſt their beings gave,
Can only them ſupport.

PSALM 23. By Mr. ADDISON,

THE Lord my paſture ſhall prepare,
And feed me with a ſhepherd's care.
His Preſence ſhall my wants ſupply,
And guard me with a watchful eye.
My noon-day walks he ſhall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.

When in the ſultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirſty mountains pant,
To fertile Vales and dewy Meads,
My weary wand'ring ſteps he leads,
Where peaceful rivers, ſoft and ſlow,
Amid the verdant landſkip flow.

Tho' in the paths of Death I tread,
With gloomy Horrors overſpread,
My ſtedfaſt heart ſhall fear no ill;
For thou, O Lord, art with me ſtill;
Thy friendly crook ſhall give me aid,
And guide me thro' the dreadful Shade.

Tho'

Tho' in a bare and rugged way,
Thro' devious lonely wilds I ſtray,
Thy bounty ſhall my pains beguile,
The barren wilderneſs ſhall ſmile,
With ſudden greens and herbage crown'd,
And ſtreams ſhall murmur all around.

PSALM 25 VER. 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9.

O Lord, thy truth impart,
And lead me in thy way;
For thou art he that brings me help,
On thee I wait all day.

Thy mercies and thy love,
O Lord, recal to mind,
And graciouſly continue ſtill,
As thou wert ever, kind.

Let all my youthful crimes
Be blotted out by thee;
And for thy wondrous goodneſs ſake,
In mercy think on me.

His Mercy and his Truth
The righteous Lord diſplays;
In bringing wand'ring ſinners home,
And teaching them his ways.

He thoſe in juſtice guides,
Who his direction ſeek,
And in his ſacred paths ſhall lead
The humble and the meek.

PSALM 27. VER. 7, 8, 9, 10.

CONTINUE, Lord, to hear my voice,
Whene'er to thee I cry.
In mercy all my prayers receive,
Nor my requeſt deny.

When

When us to ſeek thy glorious Face
Thou kindly doſt adviſe;
"Thy glorious face I'll always ſeek,"
My grateful heart replies.
Then hide not thou thy face, O Lord,
Nor me in wrath reject;
My God and Saviour, leave not him,
Thou didſt ſo oft protect.
Tho' all my friends and neareſt kin
Their helpleſs charge forſake,
Yet thou, whoſe Love excels them all,
Wilt care and pity take.

PSALM 34. VER. 1, 2, 3, 11, 12, 13, 14.

THRO' all the changing ſcenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praiſes of my God ſhall ſtill
My heart and tongue employ.
Of his Deliv'rance I will boaſt,
Till all, that are diſtreſt,
From my example comfort take,
And charm their griefs to reſt.
O! magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt his Name:
When in diſtreſs to him I call'd,
He to my reſcue came.
Approach, ye pious'ly diſpos'd,
And my inſtruction hear;
I'll teach you the true Diſcipline
Of his religious fear.
Let him, who length of life deſires,
And proſp'rous days would ſee,

From ſland'ring language keep his tongue,
His life from falſehood free;
The crooked paths of vice decline,
And virtue's ways purſue;
Eſtabliſh peace, where 'tis begun,
And, where 'tis loſt, renew.

PSALM 41. VER. 1, 2, 3, 12.

HAPPY the man, whoſe tender care
Relieves the poor diſtreſt!
When troubles compaſs him around,
The Lord ſhall give him reſt.

The Lord his life, with bleſſings crown'd,
In ſafety ſhall prolong;
And diſappoint the will of thoſe,
That ſeek to do him wrong.

If he in languiſhing eſtate,
Oppreſt with ſickneſs, lie,
The Lord will eaſy make his bed,
And inward ſtrength ſupply.

Let therefore Iſr'el's Lord and God
From age to age be bleſs'd;
And be the peop'e's glad applauſe
With loud Amens expreſs'd.

PSALM 66. VER. 16, 17, 18, 19, 20.

O COME all ye, that fear the Lord,
Attend with heedful care,
Whilſt I, what God for me has done,
With grateful Joy declare.

As

As I before his aid implor'd,
So now I praiſe his Name:
Who, if my heart had harbour'd ſin,
Would all my pray'rs diſclaim.

But God to me, whene'er I cry'd,
His gracious ear did bend;
And to the voice of my requeſt
With conſtant love attend.

Then bleſs'd forever be my God;
Who never, when I pray,
Witholds his mercy from my ſoul,
Nor turns his face away.

PSALM 78. VER. 1, 2, 3, 4, 6.

HEAR, O my people, to my law
Devout attention lend:
Let the inſtruction of my mouth
Deep in your heart deſcend.

My tongue, by inſpiration taught,
Will parables unfold;
Dark oracles, but underſtood,
And own'd for truths of old:

Which we, from ſacred regiſters
Of ancient times have known,
And our fore-fathers' pious care
To us has handed down.

We will not hide them from our ſons;
Our offspring ſhall be taught
The praiſes of the Lord, whoſe ſtrength
Has works of wonder wrought.

That

That generations, yet to come,
Shall to their unborn heirs
Religiously transmit the same;
And they again to theirs.

PSALM 103. VER. 1, 3, 8, 9, 11, 14.

MY soul, inspir'd with sacred love,
God's holy name for ever bless;
Of all his favours mindful prove,
And still thy grateful thanks express.

'Tis he, that all thy sins forgives,
And after sickness makes thee sound:
From dangers he thy life retrieves,
By him with grace and mercy crown'd.

The Lord abounds with tender love,
And unexampled acts of grace;
His weaken'd wrath doth slowly move,
His willing mercy flows apace.

God will not always harshly chide,
But with his anger quickly part:
And loves his punishments to guide
More by his love than our desert.

As high as Heav'n its arch extends
Above this little spot of clay;
So much his boundless love transcends
The small respects, that we can pay.

For God, who all our frame surveys,
Considers that we are but clay;
How fresh soe'er we seem, our days,
Like grass or flow'rs, must fade away.

PSALM

PSALM 112. VER. 1, 3, 4, 5, 9.

THAT man is bleſt who ſtands in awe
Of God, and loves his ſacred law:
His ſeed on earth ſhall be renown'd,
And with ſucceſſive honours crown'd.
His houſe the ſeat of wealth ſhall be,
An inexhauſted treaſury;
His juſtice, free from all decay,
Shall bleſſings to his heirs convey.
The ſoul, that's fill'd with virtue's light,
Shines brighteſt in affliction's night;
To pity the diſtreſs'd inclin'd,
As well as juſt to all Mankind.
His lib'ral favours he extends,
To ſome he gives, to others lends:
Yet what his charity impairs,
He ſaves by prudence in affairs.
His hands, while they his alms beſtow'd,
His glory's future harveſt ſow'd;
Whence he ſhall reap wealth, fame, renown,
A temp'ral and eternal Crown.

PSALM 119. VER. 9, 10, 11, 12.

HOW ſhall the young preſerve their ways
From all pollution free?
By making ſtill their courſe of life
With thy commands agree.
With hearty zeal for thee I ſeek,
To thee for ſuccour pray;
O ſuffer not my careleſs ſteps
From thy right paths to ſtray.

Safe

Safe in my heart and closely hid,
Thy word, my treasure, lies;
To succour me with timely aid,
When sinful thoughts arise.
Secur'd by that, my grateful soul
Shall ever bless thy name;
O teach me then by thy just Laws
My future life to frame.

PSALM 136. VER. 1, 2, 4, 6, 7, 25.

TO God, the mighty Lord,
Your joyful thanks repeat;
To him due praise afford,
As good as he is great;
For God does prove
Our constant friend:
His boundless Love
Shall never end.
To him, whose wondrous pow'r
All other gods obey,
Whom earthly kings adore,
This grateful homage pay.
For God, &c.
By his almighty hand
Amazing works are wrought;
The heavens by his command
Were to perfection brought.
For God, &c.
He spreads the ocean round
About the spacious land;
And made the rising ground
Above the waters stand.
For God, &c. Thro'

'Thro' heav'n he did display
His num'rous hosts of light;
The sun to rule by day,
The moon and stars by night.
For God, &c.

He does the food supply,
On which all creatures live;
To God, who reigns on high,
Eternal praises give.
For God, &c.

PSALM 145. VER. 14, 16, 17, 19, 20, 21.

THE Lord does them support that fall,
And makes the prostrate rise;
For his kind aid all creatures call,
Who timely food supplies.
Whate'er their various wants require,
With open hand he gives:
And so fulfils the just desire
Of every thing that lives.
How holy is the Lord! how just!
How righteous all his ways!
How nigh to him, who with firm trust
For his assistance prays!
He grants the full desire of those,
Who him with fear adore:
And does their troubles soon compose,
When they his aid implore.
The Lord preserves all those with care,
Whom grateful love employs;
But sinners, who his vengeance dare,
With furious rage destroys.

My

My time to come, in praiſes ſpent,
Shall ſtill advance his fame;
And all mankind with one conſent
For ever bleſs his name.

HYMNS.

HYMN I.

WHENE'ER I take my walks abroad,
How many poor I ſee!
What ſhall I render to my God
For all his gifts to me?

Not more than others I deſerve;
Yet God hath giv'n me more:
For I have food, while others ſtarve,
Or beg from door to door.

How many Children in the ſtreet
Half-naked I behold!
While I am cloth'd from head to feet,
And cover'd from the cold.

While ſome poor wretches ſcarce can tell,
Where they may lay their Head;
I have a home, wherein to dwell,
And reſt upon my Bed.

While others early learn to ſwear,
And curſe, and lie, and ſteal;
Lord, I am taught thy Name to fear,
And do thy Holy Will!

Are,

Are thoſe thy Favours day by day
To me above the reſt?
Then let me love thee more than they,
And try to ſerve thee beſt.

HYMN II.

THE praiſes of my tongue
I offer to the Lord,—
That I was taught and learn'd ſo young
To read his holy Word;
That I am brought to know
The danger I was in,
By nature and by practice too,
A wretched ſlave to ſin;
That I am led to ſee,
I can do nothing well.
And whither ſhall a ſinner flee
To ſave himſelf from Hell?
Dear Lord, this Book of thine
Informs me where to go,
For grace to pardon all my ſin,
And make me holy too.
Here I can read and learn,
How Chriſt, the Son of God,
Has undertook our great concern:
Our Ranſom coſt his Blood.
And now he reigns above,
He ſends his Spirit down,
To ſhew the wonders of his love,
And make his Goſpel known.

HYMN III.

SING we praiſes to the Lord;
Bleſs his Name with one accord;
For it's owing to his care,
What we have, and what we are.

God firſt made us by his pow'r,
He preſerves us every hour;
Food and raiment, all are his,
Preſent comfort, future bliſs.

God directs our ſteps by day,
Pointing out the ſafeſt way,
And at night, in mercy ſtill,
Guards us from all kinds of ill.

God forgave us when undone,
And redeem'd us by his Son;
Raiſe your voices then, and ſing
Thanks to heav'n's Eternal King.

HYMN IV.

HOW bleſt are they, who in their prime
The paths of truth have early trod,
Who yield the firſt fruits of their time,
And conſecrate their youth to God!

In meek ſimplicity, how great!
In ſpotleſs innocence, how ſtrong!
Eternal crowns their deeds await,
And happy days their lives prolong.

Lo, in the word of God, how clear
Are read the precepts of our ways!
O! open ye your ears and hear,
Your eyes and ſee, your lips and praiſe.

What

What from his bounty we receive,
That to his glory let us pay;
We praiſe him, when to him we live,
We hear, when hearing we obey.

To Father, to the Son with thee,
O Holy Ghoſt, our notes we raiſe,
In Faith, in Hope, in Charity,
By Thankfulneſs, by Pray'r, and Praiſe.

HYMN V.

FATHER of Mercy, hear hour prayers
For thoſe, who do us good;
Whoſe love for us a place prepares,
And kindly gives us food.

Each hand and heart, that lends us aid,
Thou doſt inſpire and guide;
Nor is their bounty unrepaid,
Who for the poor provide.

Thou ſtill ſhalt be our grateful theme,
Thy praiſe we'll ever ſing;
Our Friends the kind refreſhing ſtream,
But thou th'unfailing Spring.

For thoſe, whoſe goodneſs founded this,
A better houſe prepare;
Receive them to thy heav'nly Bliſs,
And may we meet them there!

May all the pleaſing pains, they ſhare,
Be crown'd with wiſh'd ſucceſs;
The preſent age applaud their care,
And future ages bleſs!

So

So ſhall the helpleſs, who remain
Expos'd as we before,
Increaſing ſtill our humble train,
With louder ſongs adore.

HYMN VI

TO thee, great God, our thanks we owe,
Thy goodneſs we adore,
Who bidſt the feeling heart to glow
With pity for the poor;
Who let'ſt the infant orphan ſhare
The good man's riches, love, and care.

Obſcur'd by mean and humble birth,
In ignorance we lay,
Till Chriſtian Bounty call'd us forth,
And led us into day,
Taught us the word of God t'explore,
To aſk his love, and dread his pow'r.

Oh! look for ever kindly down
On thoſe, that help the poor:
Oh! let ſucceſs their labours crown,
And plenty heap their ſtore.
And may that mite, by us poſſeſs'd,
Diffuſe a bleſſing o'er the reſt.

And when before thy Judgment Seat
With trembling hope we go,
Reward or puniſhment to meet,
For what we do below;
Our ſhouting voices ſhall declare
Their tender love to us while here.

HYMN. To the 104th PSALM TUNE.

LUKE xii. Verse 24. Consider the Ravens.

KIND Teacher and Lord, thy wisdom we bless,
Who dost in thy word this precept express;
(May we from the Heav'ns this counsel receive,)
"Consider the Ravens," and learn to believe.

II

Whatever distress or want may betide,
The God of all grace will for us provide;
Since he from the Heav'ns has taught us to say,
"Consider the Ravens," whenever you pray.

III

"They sow not, nor reap, nor gather in store,"
Have nothing to keep, yet never are poor;
If God in the Heav'ns made nothing in vain;
"Consider the Ravens," and never complain.

IV

Your every need he'll surely supply,
And all his Saints feed with bread from the sky;
On him in the Heav'ns continue to call,
"Consider the Ravens," and trust him for all.

V

Your wants may be great, and friends may be few,
Yet on him still wait whatever you do;
For he in the Heav'ns well knows what you need,
"Consider the Ravens," his children shall feed.

VI

Look up to his throne, nor ever despair,
But thankfully own his fatherly care;
Your God in the Heav'ns forever adore,
"Consider the Ravens," and doubt him nomore.

VII

O doubt not his care, his truth, nor his love,
Which kindly you ſhare, and conſtantly prove;
When you againſt Heav'n to murmur begin,
"Conſider the Ravens," and bluſh for your ſin.

VIII

Still, Lord, while below a pilgrim I ſtay,
Thy bounty beſtow, thy kindneſs diſplay;
To thee in the Heav'ns I'll lift up my voice,
"Conſider the Ravens," and always rejoice.

HYMN VIII

THERE is a God, that reigns above,
Lord of the Heav'ns, and Earth, and Seas.
I fear his wrath, I aſk his love,
And with my lips I ſing his praiſe.
There is a law, which he has writ,
To teach us all what we muſt do:
My ſoul, to his commands ſubmit,
For they are holy, juſt, and true.
There is a goſpel of rich grace,
Whence ſinners all their comforts draw:
Lord, I repent and ſeek thy Face,
For I have often broke thy law.
There is an Hour when I muſt die,
Nor do I know how ſoon 'twill come;
A thouſand children, young as I,
Are call'd by death to hear their doom.
Let me improve the Hours I have,
Before the day of Grace is fled.
There's no repentance in the grave,
Nor pardons offer'd to the dead.

Juſt

Juſt as a tree cut down, that fell
To North or Southward, there it lies;
So man departs to Heaven or Hell,
Fix'd in the ſtate in which he dies.

HYMN IX

THANKSGIVING.

GLORY be to God, our King,
Thine eternal love we ſing.
Thou haſt bar'd thine arm divine,
Wrought ſalvation, made us thine.
Wand'ring ſheep, how far from home,
Sore bewilder'd did we roam,
Till the gracious Shepherd came,
Sought and ſav'd. O praiſe his Name.
Happy manſion! ev'ry Voice
In the bleſt retreat rejoice;
Let each voice united ſound,
Be the walls with gladneſs crown'd.
Bleſſings, Lord, profuſely ſhed
On each hand, each heart, each head,
Who with gen'rous pity join
In the great, the good deſign.
Elevate our ſouls to thee:
Thou our guide and guardian be;
Worthy, worthy may we prove,
Lord, of ſuch diſtinguiſh'd love.
Bleſſing, thankful all our days,
May we pray, rejoice, and praiſe,
Till the glorious trump ſhall ſound,
And our raptur'd hearts rebound.

HYMNS. X.

O THOU, whoſe grace and mercy reign
Enthron'd above the ſkies,
To thee our hearts would tell their pain,
To thee we lift our eyes.
From childhood's dawn, we all may ſay,
Have we been nurs'd in tears;
Our griefs were conſtant as the day,
And tedious as the years.
Out of the depths of long diſtreſs,
The borders of deſpair,
We ſend our cries to ſeek thy grace,
Our groans to move thy ear.
For thou for ever art the ſame,
Thy help is always near,
Thy hand of mercy us upholds,
And wipes off ev'ry tear.
Still, tho' a helpleſs feeble race,
Expos'd to ev'ry ſnare,
We'll make the Lord our dwelling-place,
And truſt his guardian care.
Oh! give thy angels charge to keep
Our feet in all our ways;
Still watch our pillows while we ſleep,
And guard our infant days.

HYMN XI

To the CREATOR.

GOD of my health, whoſe bounteous care
Firſt gave me power to move,
How ſhall my thankful heart declare
The wonders of thy love?

While

While void of thought and ſenſe I lay,
Duſt of my parent earth,
Thy breath inform'd the ſleeping clay
And call'd me into birth.
From thee my parts their faſhion took,
And, ere my life begun,
Within the volume of thy book
Were written one by one.
Thine eye beheld in open view
The yet unfiniſh'd plan;
The ſhadowy lines thy pencil drew,
And form'd the future man.
The ſoul, that moves this earthly load,
Thy image let it bear,
Nor loſe the traces of the God,
Who ſtamp'd his image there.

HYMN XI

On EARLY PIETY,

COME, children, learn the heav'nly art,
To make your growing years
All happy, and defend your heart
From guilt, diſtreſs, and fears.
Remember him who gave you breath;
Remember him who dy'd
To ſave you from eternal death:
His precepts be your guide.
What ornaments a young man grace,
In piety approv'd!
How lovely virtue's blooming face,
By God and man belov'd!

Virtue, in early youth begun,
The man with eaſe purſues;
And, when his mortal courſe is run,
In Heav'n his life renews.

O ſquander not your nobleſt time
In vanity and ſin;
Leſt death ſhould pluck you in your prime,
And hell ſhould ſnatch you in.

HYMN XII

GLORY to God, whoſe all pervading eye
Pierc'd the thick gloom of mis'ry's dreary ſhade,
Whoſe gracious ears were open to our cry,
Who heard with pity all the plaints we made.
Who heard, &c.

Now Heav'n-born charity our wants ſupplies,
For us ſhe deign'd this hallow'd dome to rear,
Hither the poor, the helpleſs Orphan flies,
And joyful finds a ſafe Aſy lum there.
And joyful &c.

On all our friends, O Lord, thy bleſſings ſhow'r;
For them, and for their Children hear our pray'r;
Save them from want, and ſhield them in that hour,
When pleaſure's falſe allurements ſpread their ſnare.
When pleaſure's, &c.

While we to God our feeble voices raiſe,
Let all the earth in one loud chorus join;
And thou, bleſs'd Spirit, as we ſing his praiſe,
Inſpire the notes with harmony Divine.
Inſpire, &c.

To

To God the Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
Great triune God, the glorious Trinity,
All praiſe be giv'n by all the ſacred hoſt
Of ſaints and Angels through eternity.
Of ſaints, &c.

HYMN XIII For ADVENT,
Iſaiah Chap. 9,

LIGHT of thoſe, whoſe dreary dwelling
Borders on the ſhades of death,
Come, and by thy loves revealing
Diſſipate the clouds beneath.
The new Heav'n and earth's creator,
In our deepeſt darkneſs riſe,
Scatt'ring all the night of nature,
Pouring eye ſight on our eyes.
Still we wait for thine appearing;
Life and joy the beams impart,
Chaſing all our Fears, and cheering
Ev'ry poor benighted heart.
Come, and manifeſt the Favour
God hath for the ranſom'd race;
Come, thou glorious God and Saviour,
Come, and bring the goſpel grace.
Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy life receive,
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always bleſſing,
Serve thee as thine hoſt above,
Pray and praiſe thee without ceaſing,
Glory in thy precious love.

Save

Save us in thy great compaſſion,
O thou mild, pacific prince;
Give the knowledge of ſalvation,
Give the pardon of our ſins;
By thine all-reſtoring merit
Ev'ry burthen'd ſoul releaſe,
Ev'ry weary wand'ring ſpirit
Guide unto thy perfect peace.

HYMN XIV. For CHRISTMAS.

ARISE, and hail the ſacred day!
Caſt all low cares of life away,
And thoughts of meaner things:
This day to cure thy deadly woes
The ſun of Righteouſneſs aroſe,
With healing in his wings.

CHORUS.

O then let Heaven and Earth rejoice,
Creation's whole united voice,
And hymn the happy day.

If Angels on that happy Morn,
The Saviour of the world was born,
Pour'd forth ſeraphic Songs,
Much more ſhould we, of human race,
Adore the wonders of his grace,
To whom the grace belongs.

O then let Heaven and Earth rejoice,
Creation's whole united voice,
And hymn the happy day.

How wonderful! how vaſt his love!
Who left the ſhining realms above, Thoſe

Thoſe happy ſeats of reſt!
How much for loſt mankind he bore,
Their peace and pardon to reſtore,
Can never be expreſt.

O then let Heaven and Earth rejoice,
Creation's whole united voice,
And hymn the happy day.

Whilſt we adore his boundleſs grace,
And pious mirth and joy take place
Of ſorrow, grief, and pain;
Give glory to our God on high
And not amongſt the general joy
Forget good-will to men.

O then let Heaven and Earth rejoice,
Creation's whole united voice,
And hymn the happy day.

HYMN XV For EASTER.

THE Sun of Righteouſneſs appears
To ſet in blood no more;
Adore the period of your fears,
Yourriſing Sun adore.

The ſaints, when he reſign'd his breath,
Unſeal'd their ſleeping eyes;
Again he breaks the bands of death,
Again the dead ariſe.

Alone the combat he began,
Alone the wine-preſs trod,
He ſuffer'd and he dy'd as man,
He riſes like a God!

In

In vain the ſtone, the watch, the ſeal,
Forbid an early riſe
To him, who breaks the gates of Hell,
And opens Paradiſe.

HYMN XVI. For WHITSUNDAY.

CREATOR ſpirit! to thee this day
Our humble thanks we bring;
That breath, thou gav'ſt us, we repay,
And thus thy praiſes ſing.
Thy ſeven-fold energy divine
We honour and implore;
O! let thy graces on us ſhine,
While we thy power adore.
Both ſtrength and comfort flow from thee:
Thy unction from above
Is wiſdom, joy, and purity,
Is light, and fire of love.
When born in ſin, and heirs of wrath,
Loſt and defil'd we lay,
Thy pure regenerating bath
Did purge our ſtains away.

HYMN XVII.

On the excellency of the BIBLE.

GREAT God, with wonder and with praiſe
On all thy works I look:
But ſtill thy wiſdom, power, and grace,
Shine brighter in thy Book.
The ſtars, that in their courſes roll,
Have much inſtruction giv'n;
But thy good word informs my ſoul,
How I may ſoar to Heav'n.

The

The fields provide me food, and ſhew
The goodneſs of the Lord:
But fruits of life, and glory grow
In thy moſt holy Word.
Here are my choiceſt Treaſures hid,
Here my beſt Comfort lies,
Here my deſires are ſatisfied,
And hence my hopes ariſe.
Lord, make me underſtand thy law,
Shew what my faults have been,
And from thy Goſpel let me draw
Pardon for all my ſin.
Here would I learn, how Chriſt has died,
To ſave my ſoul from Hell;
Not all the books on Earth beſide,
Such heav'nly wonders tell.
Then let me love my Bible more,
And take a freſh delight,
By day to read theſe wonders o'er,
And meditate by night.

A MORNING HYMN. XVIII.

AWAKE my ſoul, and with the ſun,
Thy daily ſtage of Duty run;
Shake off dull ſloth, and early riſe
To pay thy morning ſacrifice.
Redeem thy miſ-ſpent moments paſt,
And live this day, as if thy laſt;
Thy talents to improve take care;
For the Great Day thyſelf prepare.
Let all thy Converſe be ſincere,
Thy Conſcience as the noon-day clear,

For

For God's all-ſeeing eye ſurveys
Thy ſecret thoughts, thy works, and ways.

Wake, and lift up thyſelf, my heart,
And with the Angels bear a part,
Who, all night long, unwearied ſing,
High Glory to th' Eternal King.
I wake, I wake, ye heavenly Choir,
May your devotion me inſpire,
That I, like you, my age may ſpend,
Like you, may on my God attend:
May I, like you, in God delight,
Have all day long my God in ſight,
Perform, like you, my Maker's will,
Oh! may I never more do ill.
Glory to thee, who ſafe haſt kept,
And haſt refreſh'd me, whilſt I ſlept;
Grant, Lord, when I from death ſhall wake,
I may of endleſs life partake.
Lord, I my vow to thee renew,
Scatter my ſins, as morning dew;
Guard my firſt ſpring of thought and will,
And with thyſelf my ſpirit fill.
Direct, controul, ſuggeſt, this day,
All I deſign, or do, or ſay.
That all my pow'rs, with all their might,
In thy ſole glory may unite.
Praiſe God, from whom all bleſſings flow,
Praiſe him all creatures here below,
Praiſe him above, Angelic Hoſt,
Praiſe Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt.

An EVENING HYMN. XIX.

GLORY to thee, my God, this night,
For all the bleſſings of the light;
Keep me, O! keep me, King of Kings,
Under thy own Almighty Wings.

Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The ills that I this day have done,
That with the world, myſelf, and thee,
I, ere I ſleep, at peace may be.

Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that ſo I may
With joy behold the Judgment-Day.

O! may my Soul on thee repoſe,
And with ſweet ſleep mine eye-lids cloſe;
Sleep, that may me more active make,
To ſerve my God when I awake.

When in the night I ſleepleſs lie,
My ſoul with heav'nly Thoughts ſupply;
Let no ill dreams diſturb my reſt,
No pow'rs of darkneſs me moleſt:

Let my bleſt Guardian, while I ſleep,
His watchful ſtation near me keep;
My heart with love celeſtial fill,
And guard from the approach of ill.

Lord! let my ſoul for ever ſhare
The bliſs of thy paternal care;
'Tis heav'n on earth, 'tis heav'n above,
To ſee thy face, and ſing thy love.

Should death itſelf my ſleep invade,
Why ſhou'd I be of death afraid,
Protected by thy ſaving arm?
Tho' he may ſtrike, he cannot harm;

For death is life, and labour reſt,
If with thy gracious preſence bleſt:
Then welcome ſleep, or death to me,
I'm ſtill ſecure, for ſtill with thee.

Praiſe God, from whom all bleſſings flow,
Praiſe him all creatures here below,
Praiſe him above, Angelic Hoſt,
Praiſe Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt.

HYMN, FOR MORNING, OR EVENING. XX.

MY God! how endleſs is thy love!
Thy gifts are ev'ry evening new;
And morning mercies from above
Gently diſtil, like early dew:

Thou ſpread'ſt the curtains of the night,
Great Guardian of my ſleeping hours!
Thy ſov'reign Word reſtores the light,
And quickens all my drowſy pow'rs.

I yield my pow'rs to thy command,
To thee I conſecrate my days;
Perpetual bleſſings from thine hand
Demand perpetual Songs of Praiſe.

HYMN XXII.

O GRACIOUS Lord! celeſtial King!
Whoſe goodneſs raptur'd Seraphs ſing
In never-ceaſing lays;
From Heav'n look down, in mercy hear
Our feeble infant voices bear
The echo of thy praiſe.

We know, that grateful love alone
From earth can reach thy glory's Throne:
This tribute you receive
For all thy bleſſings ſhower'd down,
For all the joys that virtue crown,
Or piety can give.

When helpleſs plung'd in life's rude wave,
Thy providential arm could ſave,
And bring to ſafety's ſhore;
Where meek-ey'd charity appears,
And wipes away our orphan tears,
Where ſtorms affright no more.

O Gracious Lord! celeſtial King!
Whoſe goodneſs raptur'd Seraphs ſing
In never-ceaſing lays;
From Heav'n look down, in mercy hear,
Our feeble infant voices bear
The echo of thy praiſe.

HYMN XXIII.

On Gratitude to GOD.

By Mr. Addison.

WHEN all thy mercies, O my God,
My riſing ſoul ſurveys,
Tranſported with the view, I'm loſt
In wonder, love and praiſe.

O how ſhall words with equal warmth
The gratitude declare,
That glows within my raviſh'd heart!
But thou canſt read it there.

Thy providence my life ſuſtain'd,
And all my wants redreſt,
When in the ſilent womb I lay,
And hung upon the breaſt.

To all my weak complaints and cries
Thy mercy lent an ear;
Ere yet my feeble thoughts had learnt
To form themſelves in pray'r.

Unnumber'd comforts to my ſoul
Thy tender care beſtow'd,
Before my infant heart conceiv'd,
From whom thoſe comforts flow'd.

Thro' hidden dangers, toils and death,
It gently clear'd my way;
And thro' the pleaſing ſnares of vice,
More to be fear'd than they.

When worn by ſickneſs, oft haſt thou
With health renew'd my face,
And, when in ſin and ſorrow ſunk,
Reviv'd my ſoul with grace.

Ten thouſand thouſand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the leaſt a chearful heart,
That taſtes thoſe gifts with joy.

Through ev'ry period of my life
Thy goodneſs I'll purſue;
And after death in diſtant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

When nature fails, and day and night
Divide thy works no more;
My ever-grateful heart, O Lord,
Thy mercy ſhall adore.

Through all eternity to thee
A joyful ſong I'll raiſe;
For O! eternity's too ſhort
To utter all thy praiſe.

HYMN XXIV.

GREAT Lord of all! whoſe works of love
Creation's boundleſs realms diſplay,
Help us to join the Choirs above,
And hail thy providential ſway!

Stern death pronounc'd the dread decree
Entail'd on all of woman born,
From ſorrow ſet our parents free,
But left us helpleſs and forlorn: No

No friendly hand to ſhield our youth
From future penury and woe,
To guide us in the paths of truth,
And teach us all we ought to know.

Dark was the colour of our fate,
Till thy benignant mercy ſhone,
Redeem'd us from the wretched ſtate,
And made the fatherleſs thine own.

Our hopes revive, our feats are fled,
Our joyleſs days and nights are o'er;
Our mortal frames are cloath'd and fed,
Our minds inform'd with virtue's lore.

Bleſt Guardian! whoſe paternal care,
With bounteous hand our want ſupplies!
O! may our ceaſeleſs praiſe and prayer
To thy bright Throne, as incenſe, riſe?

FINIS.